

PHANTOM SHIP

The Flying Dutchman.

—OR—
—BY CAPTAIN MARRYAT.

CHAPTER V.—(Continued.)

"And so do I," replied Philip, "devoutly wish he would, before those murderers come; but not, I trust, while the attack is making, for there's a carbine loaded expressly for his head, and if they make him prisoner they will not spare his life, unless his gold and your person are given in ransom. This the arms, maiden—where are they?"

"Follow me," replied Amine, leading Philip to an inner room on the upper floor. It was the sanctum of her father, and was surrounded by shelves filled with bottles and boxes of drugs. In one corner was an iron chest, and over the mantel-piece were a brace of carbines and three pistols.

"They are all loaded," observed Amine, pointing to them, and laying on the table the one which she had held in her hand.

Philip took down the arms and examined all the primings. He then took up from the table the pistol which Amine had laid there, and threw open the pan. It was equally well prepared. Philip closed the pan, and with a smile observed:

"So this was meant for me, Amine?"

"No—not for you—but for a traitor, had one gained admittance."

"Now, maiden," observed Philip, "I shall station myself at the casement which you opened, but without a light in the room. You may remain here, and can turn the key for your security."

"You little know me," replied Amine. "In that way at least I am not fearful; I must remain near you and reload the arms—a task in which I am well practiced."

"No, no," replied Philip, "you might be hurt."

"I may. But think you I will remain here idly when I can assist one who risks his life for me? I know my duty, sir, and I shall perform it."

"You must not risk your life, Amine," replied Philip; "my aim will not be steady if I know that you're in danger. But I must take the arms into the other chamber, for the time is come."

Philip, assisted by Amine, carried the carbines and pistols into the adjoining chamber; and Amine then left Philip, carrying with her the light. Philip, as soon as he was alone, opened the casement and looked out—there was no one to be seen; he listened, but all was silent. The moon was just rising above the distant hill, but her light was dimmed by heavy clouds, and Philip watched for a few minutes; at length he heard a whispering below. He looked out, and could distinguish through the dark four expected assassins, standing close to the door of the house. He walked away softly from the window, and went into the next room to Amine, whom he found busy preparing ammunition.

"Amine, they are at the door, in consultation. You can see them now, without risk. I thank them; for they will convince you that I have told the truth."

Amine, without reply, went into the front room and looked out of the window. She returned, and, laying her hand upon Philip's arm, she said:

"Grant me your pardon for my doubts. I fear nothing now but that my father may return too soon, and they seize him."

Philip left the room again to make his reconnaissance. The robbers did not appear to have made up their minds—the strength of the door defied their utmost efforts, so they attempted stratagem. They knocked, and as there was no reply, they continued to knock louder and louder; not meeting with success, they held another consultation, and the muzzle of a carbine was then pointed to the key-hole, and the piece discharged. The lock of the door was blown off, but the iron bars which crossed the door within, above and below still held it fast.

Although Philip would have been justified in firing upon the robbers when he first perceived them in consultation at the door, still there is that feeling in a generous mind which prevents the taking away of life, except from stern necessity; and this feeling made him withhold his fire until hostilities had actually commenced. He now leveled one of the carbines at the head of the robber nearest to the door, who was busy examining the effect which the discharge of the piece had made, and what further obstacles intervened. The aim was true, and the man fell dead, while the others started back with surprise at the unexpected retaliation. But in a second or two a pistol was discharged at Philip, who still remained leaning out of the casement, fortunately without effect; and the next moment he felt himself drawn away, so as to be protected from their fire. It was Amine, who, unknown to Philip, had been standing by his side.

"You must not expose yourself, Philip," said she, in a low tone.

"She called me Philip," thought he, but made no reply.

"They will be watching for you at the casement now," said Amine. "Take the other carbine, and go below in the passage. If the lock of the door is blown off they may put their arms in, perhaps, and remove the bars. I

do not think they can, but I'm not sure; at all events, it is there you should now be, as there they will not expect you."

"You are right," replied Philip, going down.

"But you must not fire more than once there; if another fall, there will be but two to deal with, and they cannot watch the casement and force admittance, too. Go—I will reload the carbine."

Philip descended softly, and without a light. He went to the door, and perceived that one of the miscreants, with his arm through the hole where the lock was blown off, was working at the upper iron bar, which he could just reach. He presented his carbine, and was about to fire the whole charge into the body of the man under his raised arm, when there was a report of firearms from the robbers outside.

"Amine has exposed herself," Philip, "and may be hurt."

The desire of vengeance prompted him first to fire his piece through the man's body, and then he drew up the stairs to ascertain the state of Amine. She was not at the casement; he darted into the inner room, and found her deliberately loading the carbine.

"My God! how you frightened me, Amine. I thought by their firing that you had shown yourself at the window."

"Indeed, I did not! but I thought that when you fired through the door they might return the fire, and you be hurt; so I went to the side of the casement and pushed out on a stick some of my father's clothes, and they who were watching for you fired immediately."

"Indeed, Amine! who could have expected such courage and such coolness in one so young and beautiful?" exclaimed Philip, with surprise.

"Are none but ill-favored people brave, then?" replied Amine, smiling.

"I did not mean that, Amine—but I am losing time. I must to that door again. Give me that carbine and reload this."

Philip crept downstairs that he might reconnoiter, but before he had gained the door he heard at a distance the voices of Mynheer Poots. Amine, who also heard it, was in a moment at his side with a loaded pistol in each hand.

"Fear not, Amine," said Philip, as he unlocked the door, "there are but two, and your father shall be saved."

The door was opened, and Philip, seizing his carbine, rushed out; he found Mynheer Poots on the ground between the two men, one of whom had raised his knife to plunge it into his body, when the ball of the carbine whizzed through his head. The last of the robbers closed with Philip, and a desperate struggle ensued; it was, however, soon decided by Amine stepping forward and firing one of the pistols through the robber's body.

We must here inform our readers that Mynheer Poots, when coming home, had heard the report of firearms in the direction of his own house. The recollection of his daughter and of his money—for to do him justice, he did love her best—had lent him wings; he forgot that he was a feeble old man and without arms, all he thought of was to gain his habitation. On he came, reckless, frantic and shouting, and he rushed into the arms of the two robbers, who seized and would have dispatched him, had not Philip so opportunely come to his assistance.

As soon as the last robber fell Philip disengaged himself and went to the assistance of Mynheer Poots, whom he raised up in his arms and carried into the house as if he were an infant. The old man was still in a state of delirium, from fear and previous excitement.

In a few minutes Mynheer Poots was more coherent.

"My daughter!" exclaimed he, "my daughter! where is she?"

"She is here, father, and safe," replied Amine.

"Ah! my child is safe," said he, opening his eyes and staring. "Yes, it is even so—and my money—my money—where is my money?" continued he, starting up.

"Quite safe, father."

"Quite safe, you say quite safe—are you sure of it? Let me see."

"There it is, father, as you may perceive, quite safe—thanks to one whom you have not treated so well."

"Who—what do you mean? Ah, yes, I see him—'tis Philip Vanderdecken—he owes me three guilders and a half, and there is a vial—did he save you—and my money, child?"

"He did, indeed, at the risk of his life."

"Well, well, I will forgive him the whole debt—yes, the whole of it; but—'tis a vial of no use to him—he must return that. Give me some water."

dead. The others, who had seized upon Mynheer Poots, were still alive, but one was expiring and the other bled fast. Philip put a few questions to the latter, but he either would not or could not make any reply; he removed their weapons and returned to the house, where he found the old man attended by his daughter, in a state of comparative composure.

"I thank you, Philip Vanderdecken—I thank you very much. You have saved my dear child and my money—that is little, very little—for I am poor. May you live long and happily!"

Philip smiled; the letter and his voice were, for the first time since he fell in with the robbers, recalled to his recollection, and a shade passed over his countenance.

"Long and happily—no, no," muttered he, with an involuntary shake of his head.

"And I must thank you," said Amine, looking inquiringly in Philip's face. "Oh, how much I have to thank you for! indeed, I am grateful!"

"Yes, yes, she is very grateful," interrupted the old man; but we are poor—very poor. I talked about my money because I have so little and I cannot afford to lose it; but you shall not pay me the three guilders and a half—I am content to lose that, Mr. Philip."

"Why should you lose even that, Mynheer Poots? I promised to pay you, and will keep my word. I have plenty of money—thousands of guilders, and know not what to do with them."

"You—you—thousands of guilders!" exclaimed Poots. "Poo! nonsense! that won't do."

"I repeat to you, Amine," said Philip, "that I have thousands of guilders; you know I would not tell a falsehood."

"I believed you when you said so to my father," replied Amine.

"Then, perhaps, as you have so much and I am so very poor, Mr. Vanderdecken—"

But Amine put her hand upon her father's lips, and the sentence was not finished.

"Father," said Amine, "it is time that we retire. You must leave us for tonight, Philip."

"I will not," replied Philip; "nor, you may depend upon, will I sleep. You may both to bed in safety. It is indeed time that you retire—good-night. Mynheer Poots, I will ask but a lamp, and then I leave you—Amine, good-night."

"Good-night," said Amine, extending her hand, "and many, many thanks."

"Thousands of guilders!" muttered the old man, as Philip left the room and went below.

(To be continued.)

STORYETTES.

Mr. T., a business man, rents a room in his office to Mr. B., whence the following story: "Is Mr. B. in?" asked a caller. "No," replied Mr. T., thinking he recognized an unwelcome caller. "Well, I'll wait for him," replied the caller, sitting down. At 5 o'clock he was still waiting. At 5:30 still waiting. A few minutes before 6 Mr. T. closed his desk for the day and prepared to go home. The caller ventured to ask if Mr. B. was likely to return to his office that day. Mr. T. answered: "No; he is in Sacramento, and will be back next Tuesday morning."

The caller showed no anger. On the contrary, he smiled. "Don't apologize," he said; "my business is not important, and your office has proved a pleasant lounging place. Fact is," he added, "I suppose I'm coming down with the smallpox, and the doctor told me I must stay indoors and keep warm."

Rudyard Kipling, when he was a student in the United Service college, in North Devon, says one who knew him, was known as "Gipsy," because of the glasses he wore. About the middle of his school life he entered into a strong tie of friendship with two other boys. The trio are said to have led a kind of bohemian existence, as related in the "Stalky" stories. Kipling was the "Beetle."

During these four or five years it could hardly be said that Kipling was a prodigy. He was always extremely near-sighted, which was perhaps the reason for his not taking any very keen interest in either field sports or athletics. On the other hand, he was not always to be seen poring over his books. He was seldom at the top of his class, although when he left the college in 1882 he carried with him the well-earned first prize in English literature. He was easily noticeable in his schoolfellows' eyes for a keen wit and a flow of language that could only be suppressed by depriving him of his spectacles.

For two years Kipling was editor of the College Chronicle, during which period many bright verses and clever articles from his pen appeared in that little journal. The position led to his first newspaper engagement under novel and amusing circumstances. The head master of the college was chairman of the local board, and he was being attacked by the local paper. The local editor, probably seeing some of Kipling's work, entered into an arrangement with him to goad the head master into the indiscretion of a reply. The next issue contained a series of articles written in such pungent, sarcastic terms that everybody began to talk about the matter. The head master was compelled to take up his pen in self-defense, and eventually he resigned his chair.

They Always Say It.

"Queer about the actor who made the little speech before the curtain last night, wasn't it?"

"What was queer about him?"

"He didn't say it seemed like getting home when he came here to fill his engagement."

Drawing to a Close.

Monroe's house bill prohibiting the celebration of marriages without licenses passed the senate Thursday.

Prince's house bill fixing the salary of the industrial manager of the orphan's home at \$1000 passed finally.

House bill by Childs for the protection of workmen's organizations passed to a third reading.

Grogan's bill allowing contractors constructing public buildings 75 per cent of cost as construction progresses was passed finally.

Tompkins' house bill increasing the number of students at the Prairie View normal from 56 to 149, and providing that they shall pay one-third of the tuition, was passed to a third reading.

Kittrell's house bill exempting Harris county from the operation of a special road law was passed finally.

House bill providing that commissioners' courts shall audit claims for horses afflicted with glanders and are condemned and killed, was passed finally.

The senate passed to a third reading house bill appropriating \$2500 to retire state bonds maturing April 21, 1899, and providing for setting aside \$50,000 out of any unexpended balance in the general revenue fund on Sept. 1, 1899, and on Sept. 1, 1900, to create a sinking fund for the retirement of state bonds maturing in 1904 and 1909.

The pending business was suspended and the election of a president pro tem came up. Turney was elected by a rising vote.

House bill extending the time with which committees appointed by district judges may examine into the finances of the counties was passed to a third reading, and the bill to provide for the removal and reinterment of the remains of Stephen F. Austin and of his sister, Emily Austin Perry, was taken up and passed. It appropriates \$500 for the purpose of removing the remains of Stephen F. Austin and of his sister, Emily Austin Perry, from their present place of interment at Peach Point, Brazoria county, to the city of Austin and their reinterment in the state cemetery.

The speaker laid before the house as a special order the senate bill to relieve the inhabitants and property of Webb county from the payment of state taxes for 1899. Indefinitely postponed.

Lynched Three.

Athens, Tex., May 26.—Sheriff K. Richardson received a telephone message early yesterday morning from Justice of the Peace Garrett of Trans Cedar precinct saying that Jim Humphreys and his two sons, George and John, had been taken from their homes night before last by a mob and hanged.

The Humphreys all have families and lived on different farms.

The mob claimed to be deputies of Sheriff Richardson, and told Humphreys' wives that they were going to bring their husbands to Athens and put them in jail.

The remains of the Humphreys were not found until late Wednesday night, and when found were hanging to a tree in Cedar creek bottom.

Sheriff Richardson and County Attorney Stephen Paul left for the scene of the hanging.

It is alleged the men killed a constable a year ago.

Narrowly Averted.

Texarkana, Tex., May 26.—A narrow escape from a holocaust was averted here. While the Hanlon company was engaged in the rendition of their programme at the auditorium some empty corn sacks that were piled in the back of the stage caught fire. The audience were at once panic-stricken and commenced tumbling out of the building. A large barrel filled with water and kept on the stage for such emergencies afforded the necessary facilities and the fire was soon extinguished.

Bills Signed.

Austin, Tex., May 26.—Gov. Eayers yesterday approved the anti-trust bill. Many inquiries have been received here from all parts of the country as to the provisions of the bill.

The governor signed Senator Wayland's concurrent resolution in regard to unexpired claim of \$122,244.51 due by the United States in favor of Texas.

This claim reaches back before the civil war and was acknowledged more than once to be good and reasonable.

The United Presbyterian church is in session at Philadelphia.

Many cattle have been drowned in Kansas by the recent floods.

Acquitted.

LaGrange, Tex., May 26.—The case of the state vs. Tom Adair was taken up in the district court yesterday. The state failed to make a case and Judge Teichmuller instructed the jury to return a verdict of not guilty. Adair was charged with the murder of Paul Williams near Flatonia about two years ago. At the last spring term of court he was convicted of manslaughter and given two years in the penitentiary, but on error a new trial was granted.

IN THE ODD CORNER.

QUEER AND CURIOUS THINGS AND EVENTS.

The City of Malolos—Facts About the Late Capital of the Philippine Insurgents—An Australian Puzzle Solved—The Nawab of Bahawalpur.

The Chinook.
There comes to my heart this morning
On the western breeze's wing
The chant of the crazy chinook,
The drunken demon of spring:

'My home is the broad Pacific;
But youth cannot bide at home,
I spread my wings for a frolic
And flew o'er the ocean's foam.

'I kissed the tops of the ranges
And severed the ice king's chain;
I whispered of pleasant valleys
And the waters wakened again.

'I raced them down the mountains,
Barring boulders aside with fling;
I called to the sleeping streamlets,
'Come, dance with the devil of spring!

'They came with a rush and gurgling,
They came with a leap and dash,
With the roar of distant thunder,
With the speed of the lightning flash.

'Down we raced through the gorges,
Melting the ice and snow,
And filled to the overflowing
The Yellowstone below.

'The river itself grew drunken,
Mad with chinook champagne;
It burst the bridges man had built—
Though steel, they were rent in twain.

'It played with the sleeping children—
They will never waken more;
It tossed strong men on its billows
And left them, still, on the shore.

'There's nothing that can withstand us,
As abroad together we fly,
Abroad on our springtime frolic,
The know of the hills and I.

'For I am the barlequin chinook,
And, tho' soft as the zephyr's wing,
When I kiss the mountain ranges
I'm the mischievous imp of spring."
—Detroit People.

City of Malolos
Malolos is located in the province of Bulacan. This is one of the smallest but richest provinces in the archipelago. It is bounded on the east by Nueva Ecija, on the south by Manila, on the west by the bay and province of Pampanga and on the north by the province of Pampanga. The area is 965 square miles and the population is 230,000.

In this province are in the neighborhood of twenty-five cities, all but one of which, according to the Bangor Commercial, have a population of over 5,000, and the population of some of which runs up as high as 20,000. In fact, the province is so thickly settled that all these cities may be said to be but slightly separated divisions of one great city.

The capital of the province of Bulacan, with a population of 13,186. It is situated 22 miles from Manila, has a church, town hall and about 2,000 stone houses. Angat, with a population of 8,000, is situated 19 miles from Bulacan; Baling, with a population of 14,122, is situated 13 miles from Bulacan; Barasoain, with a population of 9,675, is situated six miles from Bulacan; Bigan, with a population of 8,120, is situated three and one-half miles from Bulacan; Bocaue, with a population of 10,345, is situated four and one-half miles from Bulacan; Bustos, with a population of 7,025, is situated two miles from Bulacan; Calabro, with a population of 15,072, is situated 12 miles from Bulacan; Guiguito, with a population of 5,115, is situated two miles from Bulacan; Hagonoy, with a population of 20,120, is situated 20 miles from Bulacan.

Malolos has a population of 14,599, and is situated six miles from Bulacan; Marikina, with a population of 5,075, is situated eight miles from Bulacan; Melanayan, with a population of 8,119, is situated eleven miles from Bulacan; Norzagaray, with a population of 5,035, is situated sixteen miles from Bulacan; Obando, with a population of 7,948, is situated seven miles from Bulacan; Paombong, with a population of 10,297, is situated eight miles from Bulacan; Polo, with a population of 7,549, is situated seven miles from Bulacan; Quingua, with a population of 8,854, is situated seven miles from Bulacan; San Ildefonso, with a population of 6,601, is situated nineteen miles from Bulacan; San Jose, with a population of 2,297, is situated sixteen miles from Bulacan; San Miguel de Mayumo, with a population of 20,460, is situated twenty-five miles from Bulacan; San Rafael, with a population of 8,469, is situated twelve miles from Bulacan; Santa Isabel, with a population of 8,125, is situated six miles from Bulacan; Santa Maria de Pando, with a population of 10,598, is situated eight miles from Bulacan; Pulilan, with a population of 10,058, is situated eight miles from Bulacan.

An Australian Puzzle Solved.
A traveler in Australia, Mr. J. Garner, has lately solved a problem that has puzzled many people who know the country and the natives. It has been a difficulty to foreigners to understand how the natives of some parts of the island-continents live without water, for there seems to be no natural supply. The general explanation has been that they had to depend upon the water that collects once or twice a year in the hollows of rocks. As the water there found seemed quite inadequate, the explanation was unsatisfactory. Mr. Garner questioned prospectors, and ascertains that knew a little English, but none of them could throw any light on the subject. At last a missionary put him in communication with a native who was able to explain the mystery. He told the traveler of the existence in that country of a tree the roots of which were impregnated with fresh water. These roots spread out near the surface of the

ground, and can be easily prised up with a pointed stick. From these the natives obtain their supply of water. They carry the roots along with them on a journey, and in very dry seasons camp in the regions where the trees are most abundant. Although this tree grows in rocky places, its leaves are extremely green. The wood is soft compared with that of other trees of the country. It bears large greenish flowers, the fruit of the size of a small berry. The important part of the tree, however, is its root. The root consists of a succession of nodosities, sometimes of the size of a large ear of corn. The blacks first drink the water from these, and then eat them. In taste they resemble a radish.

The Nawab of Bahawalpur.
Except on special occasions, the nawab dresses in white muslin trousers, very wide and baggy, silk or cloth coat and waistcoat, and silk and gold turban. His pockets are numerous, and their contents surprising. It is a common thing for him to wear two or three watches, and very beautiful ones they are. This does not astonish any one so much as the fact that he possesses no less than 1,793 watches of all descriptions, and is constantly purchasing others. He has also some remarkably fine jewels. His crown weighs nine pounds, and is a mass of diamonds set in silver, with a row of very large pear-shaped pearls as pendants around the base. He has a sword, the jeweled scabbard and hilt of which are valued at \$500,000. He wears some extraordinary rubies and ancient emeralds attached to chains of rubies and pearls that he wears as a necklace. He has also a set of fifteen ancient rubies as large as the largest of the emeralds. They are historic gems, with the names of the Mogul emperors engraved upon them. They are very irregular in shape, and measure fully one and a half inches in diameter.

He is never without a pocketful of gold mohurs and rupees. A gold mohur is a coin that is not in circulation as money, but it is a custom among native princes to present these coins to friends and to receive them as presents on certain ceremonial occasions. It is of pure gold, and varies in size and value from twenty to fifty rupees. A rupee is a silver coin about the size of a fifty-cent piece, but according to the present rate of exchange is worth about 25 cents.

Hunting Tigers in Persia.
The people of different countries have different ways of hunting the tiger. Traps, pitfalls, spring-guns and nets are called into play. The Chinese are said to employ the mairor to lead the animal into a trap. The tiger's curiosity is excited when he sees his image in the glass, and he immediately proceeds to investigate the mystery.

The Persian manner of conducting the hunt as this is described in Chambers' Journal, is more sportsmanlike.

A spherical, strongly woven bamboo cage, with intervals of a few inches between the bars, is erected in some spot near the haunts of the tiger. The cage is firmly and securely picketed to the ground. Inside, a man provided with several sharp and powerful stabbing spears, or with a keen and pointed sword, takes his post at night, with a dog or a goat as his companion. Then he wraps himself in his blanket and goes to sleep.

In due time the tiger makes his appearance, the man is waked by his four-footed companion, and after snuffing and prowling around the cage to find an entrance, the tiger rears against the walls.

The man instantly takes advantage of the brute's unprotected position, and with a resolute stroke of the spear or the sword puts him to death.

Washing Day in Madrid.

Ten thousand women scouse and beat the linen of Madrid in the scant waters of the Manzanares every day. Not an article of clothing is elsewhere washed. No other than these Manzanares lavenderers are permitted to labor as laundresses, and for three miles up and down the stream they work in groups. Each lavendera brings her own huge roll of bread, and perhaps a bit of cheese; and just before noon they breakfast in great wooden sheds on salt fish, potatoes and coffee with a measure of red wine, duplicitating this meal as a dinner at four in the afternoon. They eat like animals, and the moment their food is disposed of the tinkle of the guitar is heard, and any kindly disposed passer may dance with them until the thirty minutes allowed them for food and amusement have expired. On these occasions everyone dances, girls of 18 and women of 80, and the scenes among Manzanares are very picturesque and interesting.

A Curious Swiss Custom.
The tenacity with which Europeans cling to ancient ways is seen in a curious custom which prevails at the present day in Basel, a Swiss city of nearly 100,000 inhabitants. Horses being very expensive in Switzerland, the middle classes cannot afford the luxury, and when a young man becomes engaged to be married he levies on one of his rich neighbors for a span. Though he may not know the rich man even by sight, he notifies him that he wishes his carriage and footman to call at his home at a specified time. He then uses the conveyance to call with his fiancée upon everybody of their acquaintance. At the marriage the same thing takes place again. It is expected that the groom will give a tip of from \$2 to \$4 to each coachman so employed.

Frogs and toads are gifted with a remarkably acute sense of hearing.